

The Evening World

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ALADDIN OUTDONE.

The underwriting syndicate of the United States Steel Corporation has received its third dividend of \$10,000,000, making a total of \$30,000,000 profits up to date, with nearly as much more in sight. After a liberal allowance for the expenses of the syndicate the lowest estimate of profits based on current quotations of the stock market is \$55,500,000. It may be much more. On the earning capacity of the corporation its stocks should be much higher. As it is the profits of Mr. Morgan's firm as subscriber and as manager are about \$20,000,000.

No wonder that the trust movement is popular. Never before in the history of the world has any form of business been as profitable as trust promotion in this country under anti-trust laws. All of Mr. Carnegie's libraries come out of the Steel Trust, whose bonds he holds to the amount of \$300,000,000. Mr. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Trust, is now estimated as being worth about \$1,000,000,000—a genuine billionaire. Yesterday's papers told of a new Harvester Trust with \$125,000,000 capital. They also reported that Mr. Schwab, who bought the Bethlehem Steel Works a few months ago for \$7,500,000, had unloaded them on the ship combine for \$26,000,000 of securities.

Beside these figures how insignificant is the story of Monte Cristo and his poor little ten millions of dollars. Even Aladdin would have to work overtime to keep up in the procession with our American money-makers.

The New College.—Acting on the suggestions of Roosevelt and Kipling the War Department is to distribute one hundred regular army officers among the colleges of the country, literally "to teach the young idea how to shoot."

EAST-SIDE PERSECUTIONS.

It has been observed by those who go only infrequently to the east side that the policeman's club is a very active implement of authority there. The revelations before Mayor Low's Committee of Five shows how great an object of terror it is to the defenseless weak on whose heads it descends with impartial force, men and women alike. The story which came out yesterday of "a mother clubbed so that she had to be taken to the hospital" is said to have "shocked the Committee," as well it might. A single example of such an arbitrary misuse of authority elsewhere in the city would have created a sensation. On the east side it was an incident of painful nature, but one to be suppressed because of the fear of others like it to follow in case of publicity. They know in Norfolk and Suffolk streets how far away they are from the public sentiment which on Madison avenue would have made the outrage a subject for immediate investigation. They know also how expensive a legal process it is to secure justice.

After the Committee had recovered from the shock they "heard about ten stories of similar oppression." If the half were told the tale of persecution would amaze while shocking.

A Lynching Episode.—Positive testimony is given that the two negroes who were recently lynched at Womelsdorf, W. Va., for the murder of Chief of Police Wilmoth were innocent of any participation in the murder. The discovery will neither restore the victims to life nor punish the lynchers.

THE TUNNEL HOLD-UP.

Notwithstanding the positive assurances that all difficulties over the terms of the Pennsylvania tunnel contract problem had been amicably adjusted it appears that there are several obstacles yet to be overcome. The opponents of the tunnel in the Board of Aldermen claim that they have a clear majority opposed to the contract, even as readjusted, and the problem of overcoming their opposition is a serious one.

It is proposed to allay the opposition by inserting an arbitration clause to cover the labor question. It is doubtful whether this concession would be of avail. There is no more reason for making it part of the tunnel contract than for making it part of the rapid transit contract or any other contract for public work.

The Aldermanic objections begin to look like an organized "hold-up" with a motive of personal interest behind. It would be most unfortunate if New York should be shut out from a great public improvement on such objectionable grounds.

Setting the Pace.—An enterprising leader of society at Newport has distanced competition by arranging to have the entire company of a New York theatre transported to Newport for a single performance on her lawn, thus making it difficult for her rivals to keep up with the "progress of society."

IN BOHEMIA.

A man described in the news columns as "the King of Bohemia" has just taken a third wife. He was divorced from his second two weeks ago and the divorce got ahead of him by three days in making a new marriage contract. "Easy come, easy go," it is Bohemia's matrimonial motto. Marriage ties bind loosely in Bohemia.

In Bohemia! Alluring land of love, literature and license to those who know it not. Pretty barren region in reality—a lotus land of frayed cuffs, soiled collars, cheap table d'hotes and stale cigarette smoke. Murger's Bohemia led to fame or the morgue; Maria's is different, made so by the conventions of mediocrity. A pinchbeck imitation article. A "king's" functions there are not especially royal, unless to drink cheap claret and discuss with cheap eloquence and a display of cheaper learning is regal. Eminence in such a domain is a rather hollow sham.

THE DISAPPOINTED SECOND.

There are to be no cakes and ale for the faithful in the Second District this fall. Dwyer is not going to make the contest against "Big Tom" Foley and his dollars will not be diverted into Bowers bar tills. "There is nothing to be gained by making the fight," says the ex-Judge's manager, which is to say with elegant expression that there will be "nothing doing." It is going to be a hard winter in the Second—no free booze now and no promises of aid when the snow flies.

Is it Devery's fault? The Second knows what has been going on in the Ninth and will not be satisfied with less. Last year a chowder party went a long way with the Divvites. Now there are coal bins to be filled, sick baby funds to be maintained, barge parties, widows and orphans to be comforted, the poor and afflicted to be ministered to, a commissioner of charities to be employed and kept busy. Devery has set the pace. When Dwyer makes the bid for district leadership next year he will find that the prices are up all along the line.

The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

POOR OLD WHITTIER!

Maudie Muller on a summer's day
Played his Juddship for a day.
At length he heard her say, "Don't you
Wish I'd have lived in nineteen-two?"
When he asked why, "You see," sighed
she,
"Then Kipling might have written me."

PROFESSIONAL.

"That young contractor proposed to
her and sealed the engagement with a
kiss."
"Yes, those contractor fellows make a
specialty of sealed proposals, you
know."

GENEROUS TO A FAULT.

"Is Lord Shortcass really in love
with your daughter?"
"Oh, yes, indeed. Why, he never
grudges a cent we spend on her."

BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

"Geel! I'm glad it's summer."
"Why?"
"Cause now when folks hear you've
been to de Island some of 'em may be
silly enough to tink it's Coney's."

BORROWED JOKES.

THE LADY AND THE FLY.

"I see that Santos-Dumont has ac-
cepted an offer of \$25,000 to fly around
the Statue of Liberty in New York har-
bor."

"I should think most any polite Bra-
zilian could get around even a bronze
goddess at that price."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

HARDSHIPS OF THE RICH.

"A despatch from Newport says: 'The
bride, wearing a splendid diamond tiara,
kneel upon a satin pillow, embowered in
roses.'"

"Poor thing! If the thorns weren't
pulled off she must have been all
scratched up."—Chicago Record-Herald.

COULDN'T FLOOR HIM.

"Well, Jimmy," said the hard-heart-
ed employer, "I don't see how you will
get out to any cricket matches this
season, as your grandmother died four
times last summer."

"But, sir," answered Jimmy, "grandpa
has married again, although it was
much against the wishes of the family."
"And still we wonder why men ad-
vance at one swift leap from office
boy to the head of the concern."—Pear-
son's Weekly.

SOMEBODIES.

BURNS, JOHN—the labor member of
Parliament, who warns that body
against American invasion, was for-
merly a stationery engineer.

EDWARD VII.—when in Canada in 1893,
was made a chief of the Mohawk In-
dians. Strangely enough, he prefers
to remain in England and hold down
his Rex-Imperator job rather than to
take a turn at chieftain of the noble red
man.

MUENSTERBERG, PROF.—urges that,
instead of paying nearly equal salaries
to college professors, great rewards of
\$10,000 or even \$50,000 be given as
salaries to eminent teachers.

SAGAETA, PREMIER of Spain, started
his career as society reporter on a
Madrid newspaper. He is nearly
eighty, and lives quietly in a flat, in-
stead of yielding to the common love
of pomp.

THURVES, SIR FREDERICK—King Ed-
ward's physician, gained his vast ex-
perience in surgery by doctoring in-
jured men in the North Sea fishing
fleets.

RAINY-DAY FRIENDS.

One lonesome day I felt so bad,
Because it rained, you see;
I couldn't go to see my friends,
Nor could they come to me.
Then mamma said: "I'll make some
friends."

With whom you'll like to play?
And so she folded paper up
A sort of fanlike way.

She snipped and snipped with scis-
sors—then
The paper opened wide,
And such a lot of little girls
Before me then I spied!

They all took hold of hands, like
this,
Just so they wouldn't fall,
And I made noses, eyes and mouths
(With pencil) for them all.

I gave them names, and set them in
a row on my footstool;
I played they were my company,
My sister and my school.

I took them boating in a pan,
And riding on the train;
We "Ring Round Rosy" played a
while,
And I forgot the rain.

—Youth's Companion.

TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

"Buy a Mask."

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would advise "J. L. M." who says
he like "Portchester Victim" to be both-
ered because of his good looks, to buy a
mask and wear it in public so that all
mankind who may come in contact with
him will not fall in love with him. I
would also suggest that he stop riding
in the cars, but buy a carriage of his
own, so as to further remove any possi-
bility of any woman trying to win his
heart. I sympathize with him from the
bottom of my soul. Would that I
could let him feel it!
L. F. B.

Stupid Trainmen.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
President Greengrass should establish
a school of civility for some of his em-
ployees, so that they could all have

rumption enough to answer when ques-
tioned regarding the destination of
trains and transfers by strangers not
acquainted with the City of Churches.
There is a guard at one station whose
education on civility has been sadly
neglected. The writer questioned him
and other guards on a train and they
proved to be the greatest consequential
ignoramus he ever had the misfortune
to meet.
F. DE CASTRO.

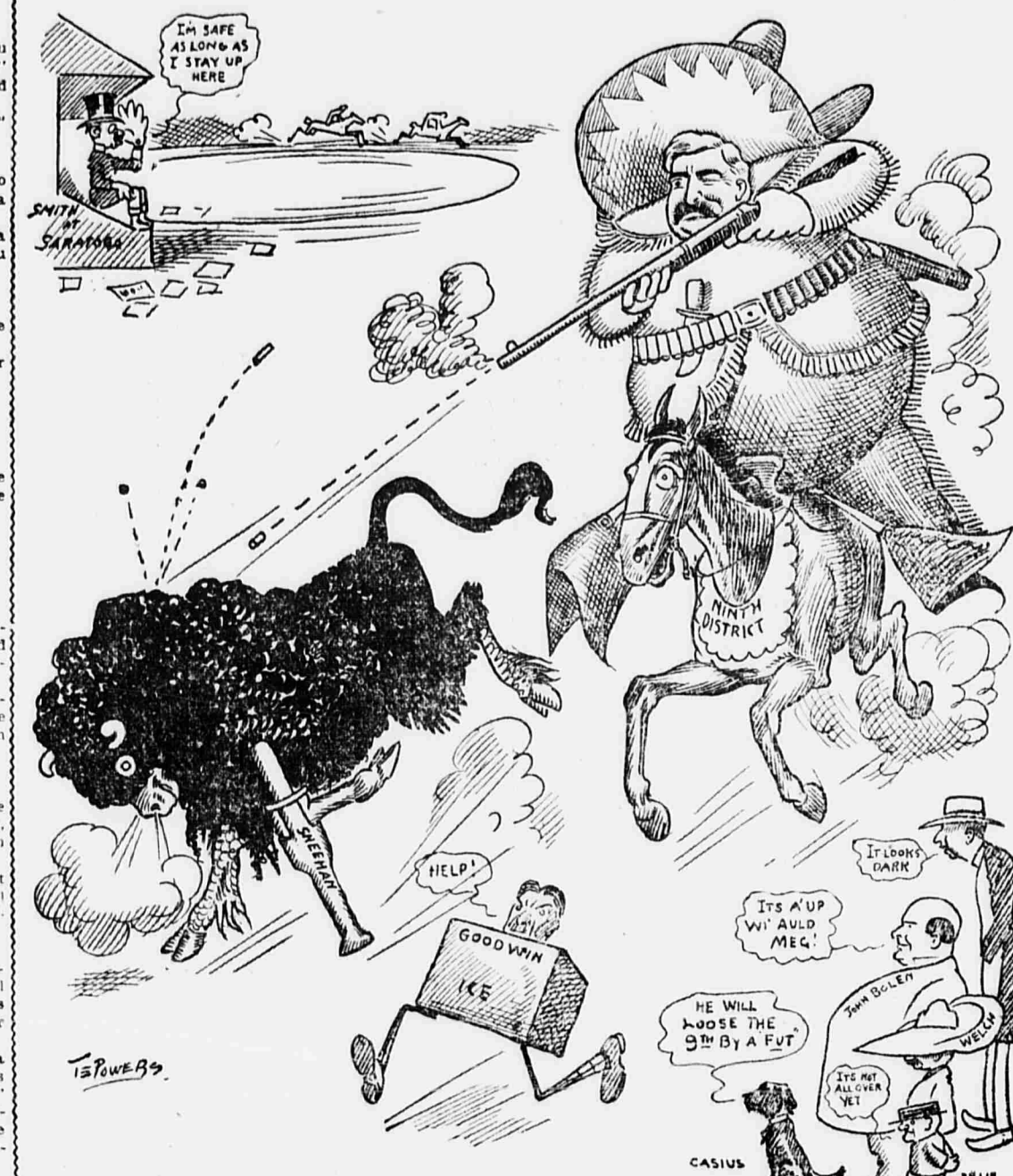
Reasons for Hand-Shaking.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
In reply to letter of S. G. Prentiss,
who objects to the custom of hand-
shaking, I would say that I pity the
young man if he finds it such an ex-
ercise to shake hands. "What is in a
hand-shake?" he asks. A great deal!
It is not and should not be merely a

custom. But how often has a person
been warmed and made to feel better
by a hearty hand-shake! I think the
trouble with a great many people to-
day is they are entirely too cold in
their demeanor. We should be kind
and jovial to every one; and what bet-
ter way than by a hearty hand-shake?
I certainly do not agree with Mr. P.
and I hope that after he reconsiders
this subject from this standpoint he
will have a hearty hand-shake for every
one he meets, even if the weather
should be warm.
SOCIALITY.

A Sermon to Girls.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Will readers answer what there is in
"Notoriety" that man so craves? Pic-
ture a nun in her pure, white robe in a
convent, and then look at the "society"

queen in the summer resorts! What
a comparison! The former gives up her
life to the care of mankind, &c., while
the other gives her life up to amuse-
ments in every form most invariably.
Girls, don't try to be society belles.
There is nothing elevating to the soul
in that. Be loyal, true and womanly.
Dress amounts to nothing, beauty fades;
have a noble ambition. Dare to carry
it out, fear nothing but God. Let him
direct you, and you are light and free
again, ready to go onward.
L. O. E.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Is there any law prohibiting the use
of a pillow top with the American flag
as a centre and surrounded by flags of
other nations?
J. H. KOFF,
Tonawanda, N. Y.



Oh, the Wild West Show is showing, and the buffalo is lowing.
And there's heaps of hectic gun-play from the swift-pursuing Bill.
For he hopes that each and every buff'll soon will yield to Dev'ry;
And the Sheehan one's the toughest he has ever tried to kill.

THREE CHEERS!



Cyrus—Ever since our old cow ate
the artist's tubes of paint we've kept
a patriotic table.
Sillas—How so?
Cyrus—Why, she gives red, white
and blue milk.

LUCKY INDEED.



The Editor—Did you really write
this poem?
Poet—Sure.
The Editor—Well, it's a fortunate
thing for you that I'm not in a fight-
ing mood to-day.

REALIZING HIS IDEAL.



King Pingo-Pongo—Work away,
boys. Dat missionary tol' me I mus'
be a polished gentleman an' I'm just
a goin' tert!

TRULY HARD WORK.



Buibus Bob—Work? W'y, gee whiz!
Isn't trying to get a nickel out of you
hard enough work? G'wan!

INNOCENT.



Johnnie—Mother—Stop pulling the cat's tail,
Johnnie! I'm not pulling it, maw.
I'm just holding his tail and he's pull-
ing it himself.

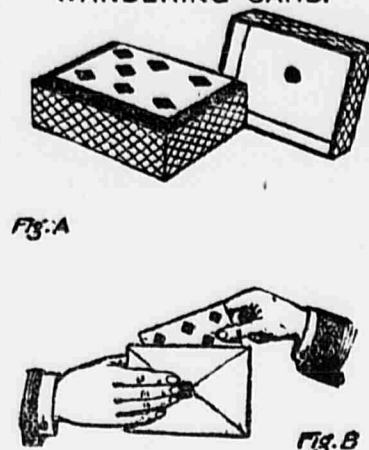
AFTER THE REFUSAL.



He—But you said I was a man after
your own heart.
She—So you are. But you haven't
caught up with it yet.

ODDITY CORNER.

WANDERING CARD.



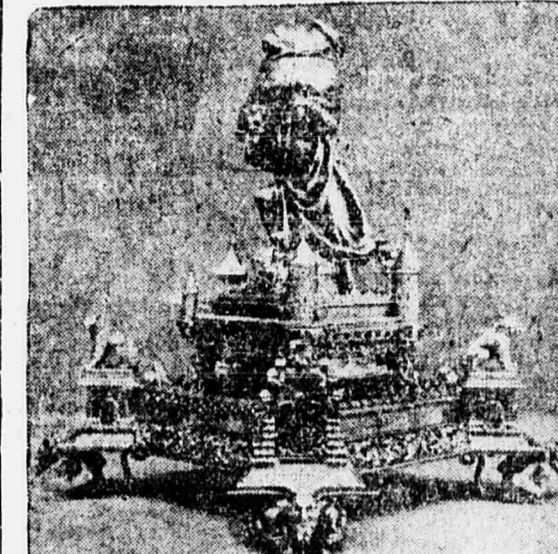
Have somebody select a card from an
ordinary pack, and, after looking at it,
place it on top of the pack. Place the
pack in a pasteboard box just large
enough to hold it, put the cover over it.
A few moments later the box is opened,
the pack is taken out and laid aside; a
sealed envelope is shown to the audi-
ence, and when opened, the card se-
lected by the partner is pulled out of it.
The small pasteboard box must be
made in such a way that it can just
hold the whole pack of cards, as shown
in A. Inside the cover paste a small
piece of wax, to which the uppermost
card will stick when the cover is put on
the box. When the box is opened again
this card must be removed secretly and
hidden in the palm of the hand. The
envelope is empty. Place the card be-
hind it while you cut the envelope open
and pretend you will pull the card out.
This trick is well done is extremely de-
ceptive, as B shows.

INFANTS IN ARMS.



These are three soldiers in the Colombian army. Hundreds
no older nor larger fought on the government side in the
late rebellion. One entire company, it is said, was comprised
of children scarcely eleven years of age.

THE DEVIL'S INKSTAND.



The corporation of the German city of Aix-la-Chapelle
possesses a famous set of silver, to which the remarkable
work here shown is lately been added. It illustrates an
old tradition that the devil once tried to bury the city in
sand. Here we see the devil with his bag of sand on a hill,
surrounded by a very exact model of the fortifications of
Aix. Below this is a wall and towers with the traditional
wolf of Aix and the local and imperial eagles, while the feet
of the inkstand consist of four squatting devils of very
comical aspect.

AUTOMATIC LIFEBOAT.

Two inventors who live in Stirling,
Scotland, have invented a lifeboat which
is intended to become automatically in-
flated when it is immersed in water.
says the Chicago News. A spring is
employed which is kept in a state of
tension or compression by means of a
strip or roll of paper, the tensile
strength of which, as long as it is dry,
is sufficient to maintain the spring in a
state of compression, but which, when
it becomes wet by immersion in water,
immediately loses its strength to such
an extent that it is ruptured by the
energy stored in the spring. The release
of the spring causes the production of
a volume of gas from materials suffi-
cient in quantity to inflate the boat.

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

"Halloo, Jinks! Why, I haven't seen you for several weeks!
How's your health?"
"Poorly; every little thing-things seems to affect me lately.
Well, at any rate, you are looking like a king-kong."
"Feeling that way, except for a slight touch of spring
fever."
"Yes, spring-spring always affects me, too; makes my head
ring-rong."
"What in thunder is the matter with you, old man—the way
you've got to talking?"
"Nothing-things," said Jinks, making a swinging movement
of his arm through empty air, as his friend backed away in
amazement and alarm.
"Hear that, you have become a great devotee to the
fashionable fad of table tennis."
"Yes," he said, wildly; "I like to have my fling-flong and
enjoy the banjo sing-song of the game of ping-pong at every
racquet's swing-swing, while the celluloid sphere is on the
wing-wong—I know that game's the thing-things."
Gently the keepers from the asylum led him away to his
padded cell, the first victim of the omnipresent game of ping-
pong.

FOR MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT.

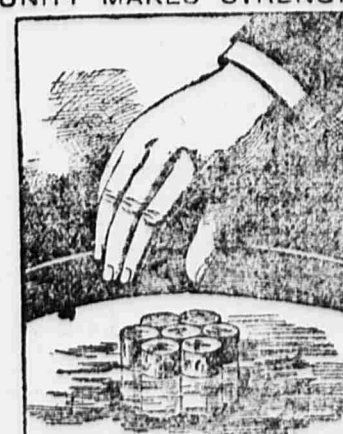
An estimable old gentleman of the writer's acquaintance is
at all times worth listening to, though occasionally his gram-
mar is scarcely perfect, says Tit-Bits.
Not long ago he was dining with the local squire, when,
much to the disgust of his worthy host, a trifling remark on
the old gentleman's part was pounced upon and loudly re-
peated by the son and heir of the house.
There was a painful silence, broken at length by the host.
"My son," he remarked quietly to the young fellow, "there
are times, I admit, when our old friend's speech is a little
peculiar. At such times you might be of mutual assistance
to each other."
"In what way, sir?" asked the son.
"Well," was the severe rejoinder, "you might give Mr. X
a lesson or two in grammar, in return for which I've no
doubt he would assist you to patch up the holes in your man-
ners!"

WHEN THE SUN WILL FAIL.

The total of the sun's heat is equal to that which would
be required to keep up 476,000 millions of millions of millions
of horse-power, or about 78,000 horse-power for every square
yard, and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows
that the sun's mass must fall in or contract thirty-five mil-
lions per annum to keep up that tremendous energy, says
the Philadelphia Times.

At this rate of contraction the solar radius will be .01 per
cent. less in 3,000 years from now than it is to day. Accord-
ing to these deductions, a time must come when the tem-
perature must fall. This being the case, it is inevitable
that the sun will continue to emit sufficient heat to sustain
animal life for more than 10,000,000 years longer.

UNITY MAKES STRENGTH.



This trick is to make seven corks
swim on the water in perpendicular
position.
Place one cork upright on the table,
and around it the six others. Seize all
seven of them with your hand and im-
merse them in the water. Pull your
hand back slowly, leaving the corks to
themselves. The water that has in-
truded between them holds them to-
gether and they will swim in perpen-
dicular position, as shown in the illu-
stration.

TWO ABORIGINES.



These are members of two nearly ex-
tinct Australian aborigine tribes. Of
one tribe 150 members remain; of the
other only five. The race is dying out
and in a few years will probably be
numbered among the dead nations.

A WEE STEAMSHIP.

So small is a working model of a
steamship made by a mechanic of
Frankfort-on-Maine that it will go into
a matchbox.